

Freight Train

Gary Clark Jr.

Freight train, Freight train, run so fast
Freight train, Freight train, run so fast
Please don't tell what train I'm on
They won't know what route I've gone

When I am dead and in my grave
No more good times here I crave
Place the stones at my head and feet
Tell them all that I've gone to sleep

When I die, Lord, bury me deep
Way down on old Chestnut street
I can hear old Number 9
As she comes passing by

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